ADVERTISING RATES

RAILROAD TIME TABLE TRAINS LEAVE MIDDLEBURY

POST OFFICE NOTICE.

mail from north, 9 York, Rutland and Albany, York, 3 18 and 6 ay mull going south,

3:00 P. M.

THipton, Granville, Hancock, Eart
Middlehury, Cornwell, West Corn
wall and Bridport,
osed mail for Bosten and Rutiand,

3:15 P. M.

osed mail for New York and Albany, 7:45 P. M.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

MIDDLEBERY.

Concregational—Corner Pleasant and Main sisRev. E. P. Hooker, pastor. Sunday services at
to 45 A.M. and 7: 30 P. M. Thursday evening prayer
meeting at 7: 30.

Methodist. North Pleasant at Rev. W. H. Rowsom, pastor. Sunday services at 10: 45 A.M. and
30 P.M. Thursday evening prayer meeting at
7: 30. Class meeting on Friday evening at 7: 30.

Episcopal St. Stephen's Church Main 81.

"rector. Sunday services at 10: 30 A.M.
and 2: 30 P.M. , rector. Sunday services at 10:30 A.M. and 3:00 P.M. Roman Cathelic - Weybridge M. Rev. P. Cunningham, pastor. Sunday services, alternate Subsaths, High Mass at 10:00 A.M., Vespers and benediction at 6:30 P.M.

Afethodest - Rev. H. Vandeur, paster. Baptist - Rev. Charles Hibbard, pastor. Sunday privices at 10.45 A.M. and 7:30 P.M. Weekly prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:10.

Methodust - Rev. H. N. Munger, pastor. Sunday evvices at 1.30 and 7:30 P.M. Weekly prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30.

Episcopal - St. Pemi's Charch - Rev. C. I. Chapin, restor. Sunday services at 10.45 A.M. and 7:30 P.M. Priday evening at 7:30.

Mission Chapti- Dr. H. A. Ingham. Sunday services at 10.45 A.M. and 7:30 P.M. Weekly prayer meeting on Thursday evening.

Homon Cathotic - Rev. P. Cunningham, pastor. Services, albernate Sabbaths, High Mass at 10:00 A.M., Capters and Lenediction at 6:00 P.M. Congressitional - Rev. George E. Hall, pastor. Sunday services at 10.45 A.M. and 7:30 P.M. Weekly prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30.

BUSINESS CARDS.

W H. KINGSLEY, - DENTIST stairs in Styles' new Block, MIDDLEBURY, VT.

McLEOD & SMITH -CLAIM AGENTS: Middlebury, VI. F. H. MCLEOD, E. E. SMITH. J. S. CHANDLER, PENSION LICIAIN AGENT. Procures pensions or mercase cheaply. Address him, with stamp, at

OHN AVERY, M. D.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, STARKSBORO, Vt. 1911 OFFICE AT RESIDENCE A. STURTEVANT,

E. SMITH, Attorney and Coun-

. W. CRAMPTON, PROPERETOR.
Good Livery connected with the House. 14 W. JUDD, Manufacturer and deal ar in all kinds of American and Foreign Marble, Granite Work, 4c. With Old Middle-

a Harners making and repair shop. Fine harners, raddles, bridles, whips, blankets, sheets, etc., constantly on hand. Shop on Merchants Row. 1-6m G. W. GOODELI, & CO.—HOUSE, Grainers. Place of business James Donahue's thop, opposite the School House, Mandlebury, Vt. Middlebury, July 27, 1877.

STEVENS HOUSE.

S. S. GAINES, PROPRIETOR. Carriage to and from depot. Good Livery con-nected with the House.



CASTLETON, VT. WALTER E. HOWARD, PRINCIPAL

Middlebury

Register.

VOL. XLII.

MIDDLEBURY, VT., AUGUST 17, 1877.

FOR HIS SAKE.

When the Flying Scud discharged her cargo and passengers at the London Dock, there landed among them a gentle-man who had been absent from England man who had been absent from 1-ig and nine years. All that while he had passed under the burning sun of India. He had suffered as soldiers do. He had fought as soldiers fight. He had met the soldier's fate of scars and wounds, and one of them had invalided him ome to England.

It was the first time he trod her shores

It was the first time he trod her shores for nine years, as we have said, and for the first time in any year he was going to see his son, the little boy born after he left home, and whose birth had been his mother's death.

Captain Penryn had only been married a year when he was ordered abroad with his regiment. Six months from that day a letter had reached him telling him his wife was dead. The letter was written by an old nurse, the only friend who had been with her. It ended thus:

'The baby, as fine a child as I ever saw, is thriving. I've done my best for it. Its mother's last wish was I should keep it, and perhaps, sir, as some one

keep it, and perhaps, sir, as some one must, you'd as lief I as any other. I shan't be unreasonable in my charges, and I'm very fond of him already.

"With my duty to you in this dreadful trouble, your servant,

sent money to her for the child's board and clothes. A receipt was always returned with "her duty, and the young gentleman was doing well;" and that was all he knew of his Ellen's boy—the child of a love that had been as strong as it was tender.

horses and a train of bright blue carriages. He had discarded both for a box of scarlet-coated soldiers, when suddenly he felt a tug at his coat-tails, and turning round, he found a grimy little hand half in, half out, of his pocket. He caught it at once, with his handkerchief in it, and grabbed it tight. He was a soldier, and to a soldier the keeping of law and rule is a great thing. To give the little thief to a policeman, and appear against him next day, was and appear against him next day, was his first thought; but as the creature stood there, shaking and whining, the fact of his diminutive size struck the fact of his diminutive size struck the Captain forcibly. He perceived his youth, which was extreme; and he saw that, besides being young and small, and wan, and dirty, and ragged, he was deformed. His queer little shoulders were heaped up to his ears, and his hands were like talons, so long and bony were they. The Captain held the wrist of this manikin firmly still, but not angrily.

"What do you mean by that, sir?" he growled, slowly, stooping down to look into the boy's eyes.

"I'm to hook it," said the boy, with perfect candor. "Oh, please let me be! Oh, please let me go! Oh, please, sir, I won't do it no more—never, oh.

"No, please, sir!" said the waif,—
"Please, sir!" said the waif,—
"Please, sir!"
"Who taught you to steal?" asked the

"Who taught you to steat?" asked the Captain.

The bey made no answer. Grimv it tears were pouring from his eyes.

"Answer me," said the Captain.

"If I don't steat, I don't get no victuals," said the boy, "and my stomach is as holler—feel it, mister—it's as holler as a drum! She's been a beggin to-day, and we'll have stew. I won't have none, if I don't fetch nothin."

"Who is she?" asked the Captain.

"My mother," said the boy.

"I've been hungry myself," said the Captain, thinking of a certain Indian prison experience. "It isn't pleasant."

Then he thought of his own boy.

"God knows I ought to be tender to

"God knows I ought to be tender to the little ones for the sake of Nellie' child," he said softly; then aloud-"Laddie, I'll not send you to prison." "Thankee, sir," said the urchin.

no one could remember.

At Clumber Row, whither the Captain drove in a cab, a woman owned to

The clayer is related a sort of post of the post of th

tween his knees and lectured him. To be good was to be happy. Honesty is the best policy. Cleanliness came next to goddiness. These were the heads of Hauover, N. H., on Thursday, Aug. 9, was born at Gilmantown, N. H., Feb-M. M. D. whose death occurred at to goddiness. These were the heads of his discourses.

Then he gave him half a crown, and bade him go and be good and clean. And the boy was off like a flash.

"Thousands just such as he in this great city;" sighed the Captain, and walked along. "Ah, me!"

Then he went in search of Mrs. And Golden and his own fair darling.

But Mrs. Golden was not so easily found as he had hoped. There was a little shop in the house he had been directed to, and the keeper thereof said is he had bought it of Aun Golden; "but I haven't seen her since" she said; "only there,'s a bit of card with her number on it—that is, I can find it."

After a search, she did find it; and the Captain, thanking her, hurried away; but another disappointment awaited him.

Mrs. Golden had not lived in this second place for years. She had moved into Clumber Row, but what number and one could remember.

At Clumber Row, whither the Captain, the Captain of the deceased.

The subject of this sketch graduated at Dartmouth in 1853. Among his classmates were Prof. Henry Fairbanks of St. Johnsbury, Vt.; Calvin G. Hol-

The subject of this sketch graduated at Dartmonth in 1853. Among his classmates were Prof. Henry Fairbanks of St. Johnsbury, Vt.; Calvin G. Hollenbush, a surgeon of the United States army; Hon. John Hutchinson of Kansas; Franklin McDuffee of Rochester, N. H.; Prof. Nathan J. Morrison of Oltain drove in a cab, a woman owned to having had a lodger.

"She had a little child staying with her, too," she said. "Little Ned she called him; but to tell the truth, she drank so that I turned her out. I to couldn't abide such doings. She went to Fossil Lane the Captain went. It was a fifthy place, and there was a drunken woman at No. 9, who was not Ann Golden, and who threw a piece of the consult of the Leavenworth Collegiate Institute of Virginia; William C. Thompson, U. S. consult New Providence, West Institute of Land of Ludiana. ful trouble, your servant,

ANN GOLDEN."

The poor, broken-hearted man almost sunk under the awful news. He had loved his wife passionately; and when the baby was old enough to travel she would have come to bim in India, braving its terrible climate and the life of a soldier's wife abroad, because they could not live apart. Now he did not want a little baby on his hands, and he wrote to Ann as soon as he could command himself to do so, appointing her his nurse.

Every quarter since that time he had sent money to her for the child's hoard sent money to her for the child's hoard dangerous that all decent people shundard University of Illinois; Rev. Moses T. Runnells, late of the Lombard University of Illinois; Rev. Moses T. Runnells, late of the baby went of Formation to Fossil Lane the Captain went. It was a filthy place, and there was a drunken woman at No. 9, who was not Ann Golden, and who threw a piece of wood at him for asking for that lady. And now every clue was lost, and the Captain, nearly beside himself for any let the truth, she drank so that I turued her out. I couldn't abide such doings. She went to Fossil Lane the Captain went. It was a filthy place, and there was a drunken woman at No. 9, who was not Ann Golden, and who threw a piece of wood at him for asking for that lady. And now every clue was lost, and the Captain, nearly beside himself for any let the truth, she drank so that I turued her out. I couldn't abide such doings. She went to Fossil Lane the Captain went. It was a filthy place, and there was a distinguished of Virginia; William C. Thompson, U. S. consul at New Providence, West Indien and the life of a wood at him for asking for that lady. And now every clue was lost, and the way, and Prof. C. A. Young a distinguished officer of the Rebellion was, and prof. C. A. Young of the Leavenworth College, Ohio; Prof. Henry E. Stanton of Virginia; William C. Thompson, U. S. consul at New Providence, was a distinguished officer of the Leavenworth College, Ohio; Prof. C. A. Young a distinguished

lived in a quarter of London so low and dangerous that all decent people shuuned it.

"No wonder," the Captain thought, "if she lived there, that she should have had his remittances sent to the post office, and left him to believe that his fichild was still in the decent home to which she had at first taken him."

Almost ill with excitement, the poor of in the practice of medicine at then located in the practice of medicine at Hano-ed in the college in 1856, and then located in the practice of medicine at Hano-ed in the practice of medicine at Hano-ed in the college of Physicians and Surgeons at New York city, while he was for a time assistant surgeon at Chelsea. He received the degree of Doctor of Medicine at the Dartmouth Medical college in 1856, and then located the properties of the college of Physicians and Surgeons at New York city, while he was for a time assistant surgeon at Chelsea. He received the degree of Doctor of Medicine at the Dartmouth Medical college in 1856, and then located the properties of the located the located the properties of the located the loca

"No, no," said the old woman. "He'll be here soon. I hear him now. That's him. He'll be here in a minute. Don't like if the death called him away from the many duties of a useful and valuable life. "There is some one coming." The soon opened softly, a heat peeped in low down, then drew back. "Come in," piped the old woman. "The perile carrit after you—leastway for harm. Captain, that's him—your boy Ned."

And as the Captain stood with out; stretched arms there crept in at the door will be transmitted as one of the profession. The soon was consumered with character bearing the status of the profession. The soon was consumered with dismond soot, and there seems to be modelly the solons altogether. And as the Captain stood with out; stretched arms there crept in at the door of the profession and the profession. The perile carrit after you—leastway for harm. Captain, that's him—your boy Ned."

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the diamond to burn like a piece of coal. Sir Humphrey Davy succeeded in proving that the diamond contains no hydrogen; "and," adds Mr. Streeter, "it is almost unnecessary to say that the gas formed from the combustion of diamonds is carbon-dioxide (carbonic acid,

of the period was a second process. The period was a second process of the period was a second process. The period was a second process of the period was a second process. The period was a second process of the period was a second process. The period was a second process of the period was a second process of the period was a second process. The period was a second process of the period was a second

Diamonds only Coal.

In the year 1694 it was discovered by a coal to a create the part of the plantifil prayed the coart of a created burn. For excellent prayers and the plantifil prayed the coart of a smelling furnace, and may have fell supported diamond we have burned and the supported and the same with success. But LeBian coal is a created shown the operation of the support o

The Women of the C. T. U. of Middle-

A PATRY STORY.

Once upon a time there dwelt, in a pleasant valley through which a shining river ran, a happy community which was curiched by all the blessings that

providence can bestow.

There was but one drawback to its perfect prosperity, and that was that a wicked fairy who had always scattered

After galactic and files be land of companying the state diaments of the control of the control